

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY.

### A Grecian Glove.

A moldered glove worn by a Grecian maid  
In Athens, twenty centuries ago,  
Is to my curious vision here displayed,  
With melancholy fingers in a row;  
No tiny thing that you'd imagine, maybe,  
Was made for hand of doll or some girl baby.

Oh, full white hand, strong in its grasp, but tender,  
No chalky thing of spectral distortion,  
Firm, with the fingers not too long or slender,  
A noble hand of generous proportion.  
Her body knew not fashion—monstrous vandy!  
In her loose flowing robe and Grecian sandal.  
A hand to stroke a brow with when it aches,  
Something to hold in evenings when you tarry;  
Something to kiss when love its parting takes,  
Something to sue for, if you care to marry.  
Oh, for a hand like this, oh, precious glove!  
—J. D. Miller in *Kate Field's Washington*.

## STORY TELLER.

### A BLUEBEARD.

Had Mr. James Polwhele prevailed upon Augustus Druriolanus to allow him to appear as Bluebeard on the boards of the Theater Royal, Drury lane, he would most assuredly have been hissed.

He was almost as thin as a yardstick, and had a decided stoop in his shoulders. His hair was straw colored; his face benevolence itself.

This benevolent appearance was accentuated by a pair of gold rimmed spectacles, which he was rarely without, for he was as shortsighted as a mole.

He was very wealthy, and he had been a great traveler. He was an F. R. S., an F. Z. S., an F. S. A. and Fellow of many other learned societies.

He resolved to marry. When a wealthy man and a savant resolves to marry he is as good as married.

Mr. Polwhele fell in love with a very nice young lady—a Miss Grace Arnold—whom he met at a friend's house.

She, being a bit of a blue stocking herself, took to the traveler and savant at once.

He proposed, was accepted and asked his fiancée to name the day.

"I must consult mamma," she said. "Your mamma!" cried Mr. Polwhele. "Really I didn't know you had a mamma."

"Oh, yes; mamma lives in the country; not from preference but necessity. We were not rich, you know. I live with London friends so that I may visit the reference library at the British museum. She will come up to town at once—tomorrow."

Mr. Polwhele did not look very pleased. Mrs. Arnold came to town on the morrow, and Mr. Polwhele was duly introduced.

The instant she set eyes on the meek looking little man who was to become her son-in-law she resolved to come up to town and rule him, his wife, his house and all that was or would be his.

The instant Mr. Polwhele set eyes on his prospective mother-in-law he said to himself:

"I don't like her. She's a meddler, or I am much mistaken. I must keep her at arm's length."

Miss Arnold was married from her home in the country village. Immediately after the ceremony she left with her husband for the residence of one of the latter's aristocratic friends, which had been placed at their disposal.

At the expiration of the honeymoon they returned to Champion Hill. Twelve hours had not elapsed when Mrs. Polwhele received a letter from her mother.

"James," she said, shortly after its receipt, "mamma wishes to visit us, and to bring Marie and Annie."

"Does she?" returned Mr. Polwhele. "Well, I suppose they must come I think—yes—I think you may invite them for a week. By the way, my dear, I wish to speak to you with regard to a room upstairs. I wish no one to enter it but myself, so I always lock it up and carry the key in my pocket when I go out. It contains my treasures; they lie all over the place, but they must not be moved, as I am writing about them."

"Doesn't the room want dusting?" asked Mrs. Polwhele, whose curiosity was aroused.

"My dear, I would much rather not one entered the room but myself."

"What, not even your own little wife?"

"Not even my own darling little wife?"

"I believe you are a nasty, disagreeable old thing, and I won't love you any more."

The great traveler, the learned savant, etc., laughed and drew his bride to him. Then, just like any other less famous man, he kissed her. "I will know what's in that room," said she.

She did not wait so very long. Mrs. Arnold started directly she got the letter of invitation, and took her two daughters with her.

"Well, my dear," she said as soon as she reached the Polwhele residence "you see I've come. Now I want to know if you are happy? Does your husband treat you well?"

"Oh, yes, mamma, James is an angel."

"But are you sure?" persisted Mrs. Arnold. "Where is Mr. Polwhele, my dear?"

"At work in his room."

"Indeed! Why is he not here to receive us! I am disappointed in him. He must be taught!"

"Mamma!" interrupted Mrs. Polwhele, "I trust you will not attempt to teach James anything. He is considered among those who should know quite a genius."

"Nonsense, child!" she exclaimed. He is only a man, and men must not be spoiled by foolish wives. Did I understand you to say he is at work in his room?"

"He is writing a book."

"On what subject?"

"Really, mamma, I do not know. James allows no one to enter his room but himself. His work is secret and the door is always locked."

Mrs. Arnold lifted up her hands in astonishment.

"Goodness, gracious!" she cried, "are you the mistress of this house? Do you mean to say that you don't know what he does—that you have never been in his room?"

"I asked him to let me dust the room, but he said no one must enter it."

"I see I must deal with Mr. Polwhele. Keep a secret from his wife, indeed! Have a locked up room in his house! He may be a coiner—a forger—a—"

"Mamma?"

"I say he may. I've heard of such things. You must insist on knowing what is going on. You have a right to know."

Mr. Polwhele did not appear until lunch time. His mother-in-law greeted him rather stiffly.

"I hoped to have seen you much earlier," she said.

"I was busy just then," he rejoined. "I must apologize for not coming down to welcome you."

"Grace says you look yourself up in your room and allow no one to enter—not even your wife," continued Mrs. Arnold. "On some more fitting occasion I should like to point out that secrets are—are—"

"Secrets," prompted Mr. Polwhele, "I beg you will point out nothing."

She took the hint and said no more just then. But she never lost an opportunity to stir her daughter up; and Mrs. Polwhele soon began to think that it was downright wrong of her husband to lock up a room and a secret.

She tried wheedling. Mr. Polwhele enjoyed it immediately, but declined to be made a Samson. She tried entreaties and tears. Mr. Polwhele kissed the latter away and kept his secret. Then she tried anger.

"James," she said, "we shall never be happy until I have been in that room. You are unkind and unjust. It is wrong of you. I couldn't have believed you would have acted so. Take me into the place at once."

"I am very sorry, my dear," he said, "to disappoint you, but I can't take you. Ask me in six months' time and you shall see everything."

Mrs. Polwhele bounced out of the room. Here was a woman burning to know a secret, and her husband asked her to wait six months. She told her mother what had transpired.

Mr. Polwhele attended a scientific meeting that day. He came home rather unexpectedly. Hurrying upstairs with that quiet step of his he caught his mother-in-law trying keys on the lock of his room door.

"Madam," he said, "I shall be very angry if I see or hear of this kind of thing again. I shall be so angry that I shall ask you to leave my house and never more to enter it."

Mrs. Arnold fairly gasped with astonishment. This from the meek little man who had married her daughter.

She tried to express her indignation, but failing to find words, ran downstairs in a towering passion and

burst into the room where sat the offender's wife.

"Your husband is a Bluebeard!" she gasped. "I am sure he is. He is a Bluebeard—a murderer! He has been married before and killed his wives. Their bodies are in that room."

A fit of hysterics terminated her ravings.

Mrs. Polwhele almost fainted. The picture her mother conjured up was quite too dreadful. When her mother came round she told this story, with the accompaniment of sighs, tears and much sniffing at a bottle of smelling salts.

She was passing along the corridor near the locked up room, she said, when Mr. Polwhele came up with an oath and told her that if ever he caught her there again he would turn her neck and crop into the road.

Mrs. Polwhele naturally was very indignant. Her indignation took a turn favorable to her curiosity.

"I'll know what's in that room to-day if he turns me into the road," she said. "He is going out again this afternoon. I'll call in a locksmith and have the door opened."

Mr. Polwhele went out and Mrs. Polwhele sent for the locksmith. The man came and brought a bunch of skeleton keys.

The door was opened in a jiffy, and the three entered the room.

No carpet. Two large tables covered with pieces of pottery, baked clay and inscribed stone. Cases of curios everywhere. On the floor two oblong boxes, lidless and covered with heaps of dirt, yellowish cloth.

Mrs. Arnold removed one of the boxes and peered in the box.

She staggered back shrieking. In the box was the corpse of a woman.

The locksmith lifted up the other heap of cloth. Another corpse!

Mrs. Polwhele fell to the floor in a dead faint. Mrs. Arnold continued to shriek.

Mrs. Polwhele was too dazed to speak a word. She suffered her mother to haul her down stairs and into the road, where she stood terrified and trembling.

"Where is the nearest police station?" cried the mistress of the ceremonies. "Run and bring back three or four policemen. They have a desperate criminal to deal with."

The girl ran off and speedily returned with three officers of the law. Mrs. Arnold had taken her daughter back into the hall.

"What's all this?" inquired a quiet voice which issued from beneath a pair of gold rimmed spectacles. "What does this mean?"

"That's him!" screamed Mrs. Arnold. "That's the murderer. Arrest him."

"What, Mr. Polwhele? Nonsense!" returned the sergeant.

"So I should think," said the gentleman spoken of. "Be good enough to inform me what this means?"

"Two bodies have been found upstairs, sir," said the locksmith.

"Well, there are two bodies upstairs. They have been bodies something like 4,000 years, so I don't quite see how I could have made them bodies. They are mummies found by me near the great pyramid in Egypt!"

Complete collapse of Bluebeard's mother-in-law. Exit police.

"The cloth in which the mummies were wrapped," exclaimed Mr. Polwhele to his wife shortly afterward, "is covered with inscriptions which I am transcribing. I thought you would be shocked if you saw the mummies without the bandages, so kept the room locked up."—*Boston Globe*.

## Quote It Correctly.

"A mistake that is very generally made," said General Rosecrans, "is in the popular phrase, 'Everything is lovely and the geese hangs high.' Now this is entirely wrong. It should read, 'Everything is lovely and the geese honks high.' This saying originated away up in the northern states, where in rainy, foggy or stormy weather it is a well known fact that the geese fly low—skimming along over the very house-tops."

"In fine and pleasant weather you will remember that they fly in long strings so high in the heavens that their peculiar cry, 'Honks, honks,' can scarcely be heard on the earth below, hence the old saying that everything is lovely when the 'goose honks high,' and not 'hangs high,' which is a most nonsensical perversion of the original New England saying."—*Washington Post*.

## DEAF, DUMB, BLIND, BUT A WONDER.

ORRIS BENSON SHOWS REMARKABLE INTELLIGENCE IN SPITE OF ALMOST HOPELESS DEFORMITIES—CAN WRITE, READ, TALK, AND WORK.

From the *New York World*.

Orris Benson is the hero of the Deaf and Dumb Institute, which is located on the Boulevard at One hundred and Sixty-third Street. And he is the most sadly afflicted hero in the world. He is deaf, dumb and blind. In the eyes of doctors and educators he is, also, the most remarkable case of his kind on record. He can read and write quite as well as many boys who are gifted with sight and hearing.

In many respects his accomplishments are even more wonderful than those of the late Laura Bridgman, of Boston, who was the most intelligent deaf, dumb and blind person in the world.

Orris is the son of a Sullivan County farmer, and is now thirteen years old. At the age of three, scarlet fever left him blind and a deaf-mute. Until he was eight years of age he received no instruction whatever. Then he was brought to New York and given into the charge of Dr. Currier, Principal of the Deaf and Dumb Institute, who has spent twenty years in instructing deaf-mutes. He was the only one who had any hope that Orris could be taught. But, aided by patience, his experience and the deaf and dumb sign language, he has made quite a scholar of Orris.

One may well wonder how it is possible to teach a human being who can neither see nor hear nor speak a word. At first Orris was given an egg or some object the spelling of the name of which was simple. He familiarized himself with its outlines. Then he received a card with the word printed upon it in the raised letters which are used to enable the blind to distinguish them by the sense of touch. After a time he familiarized himself with many words and came to know the alphabet. He seemed to be abnormally bright, and soon demonstrated that he could learn much faster than his fellow pupils who were only deaf and dumb.

He early manifested a great interest in mechanics. He will work for hours with a knife fashioning such contrivances as his imagination may plan, and has turned out some things which are really marvels of workmanship. He is never idle. He seems to do a great deal of thinking on his own account.

There is something pitiful in the way he keeps his head constantly hung upon his chest. This is noticeable among all deaf-mutes. When the ear can hear nothing, and there is no sound to excite alertness, it is natural that the head should droop. Dr. Currier hopes to remedy this in Orris as he grows older, just as he has remedied it in the deaf-mutes who have been graduated from the school.

Besides teaching him to read by means of his embossed letters and the objects which are given to him, Dr. Currier has also taught him to talk in the sign language. He is taught the sign language by feeling the fingers of the instructor as the instructor makes the signs. This is done with a rapidity which is nothing short of wonderful.

Orris often brings out ideas of his own deduction, to the surprise and delight of his teachers. The other day, when a rat was mentioned, he said it was a bad rat. He described the bald head of a gentleman who once visited the school as a place from which the hair had been pulled. He also has ideas of color, as was learned when he said that blood was red, after he was told that one of his playmates had cut his finger.

Once he had taken hold of the hand of a playmate as the playmate was placing some crayons in a cup, in accordance with the request of the instructor, and upon being asked if the playmate had obeyed, he replied:

"Yes."

"How do you know?"

"I saw him do it," was the answer. He usually does his writing upon a slate which was especially constructed for him. The space for each line of writing is divided from the space below it by a small metallic ridge, which readily enables him to keep his lines separate, as otherwise, even with the wonderfully delicate sense of touch he possesses, he could not help running his lines together. It always pleases him to be asked questions, so that he may have the opportunity of answering them upon his slate.

After he had mastered the slate he attempted to write upon the blackboard. At first his lines were very irregular and he sometimes wrote one word over another, but now his ability to judge distance has been so developed that he writes with considerable regularity. After each line he measures the distance to the next one with his fingers very carefully. How he keeps the line straight is wonderful, but he does, and he writes quite as naturally as any one who can see.

If the form of a word is written out upon his forehead he can understand it.

Orris often makes mistakes in spelling, and the teacher is able to readily correct him by re-spelling the words properly upon his fingers.

Among his schoolmates he is almost revered. Afflicted themselves, they seem to better realize how much more unfortunate he is. They will gather about him in little knots and watch him write upon his grooved slate, in real admiration. They are ever ready to help him in any way they can, and he is the constant recipient of simple little gifts from them.

## Exercise and Health.

It is important to notice how much depends on what students and young men are apt to despise as below their notice—I mean a perfect sound physical condition. Take two men, if they could be found, exactly alike in mental and bodily aptitudes, and let the one go on carelessly and idly indulging his appetites and generally leading a life of what is called pleasure, and let the other train himself by early hours, by temperate habits and by giving to muscles and brain each their fair share of employment, and at the end of two or three years they will be as widely apart in their capacity for exertion as if they had been born with wholly different constitutions.

Without a normal healthy condition there can, as a rule, be no good work, and though that qualification cannot absolutely be secured or preserved by any rule, a little common sense and care will go a long way both in securing and preserving it. On that point I will just give these hints: For that it is not mental labor that hurts anybody, unless the excess be very great, but rather, fretting and fidgeting over the prospect of labor to be gone through, so that the man who can custom himself to take things calmly, which is quite as much a matter of discipline as of nature, and who, by keeping well beforehand with what he has to do, avoids undue hurry and nervous excitement, has a great advantage over one who follows a different practice. Next, I would warn you that those who think they have not time for bodily exercise will sooner or later have to find time for illness.—*Lord Derby*.

## Pass It On.

"How shall I thank you?" one asked of a friend who had done a special and great kindness at a time of peculiar trouble.

"I want no thanking," was the reply. "Do not try, save that finding another in the same difficulty, you should 'pass on' the kindness."

It is the royal way of multiplying interest in harvests of love and goodwill, and minting the gratitude into the golden coin of friendly helpfulness.

Words are cheap. The "thank you" may be said without a touch of gratitude or sincerity; but when it is followed up in like deeds of love to others, it is a sort of fruit that costs some thing, and tells of a heart at once thankful and true.

A cheery "good morning," coming like a glint of sunlight on one's own heart, perhaps in the midst of a burdened, cloudy day, if it be passed along to the next neighbor one meets, is like the note of gladness sounded among the craggy Alps, which repeats itself in echo after echo, until many a cottager feels its cheer.

The paper emptied at your hearthstone out of the generous mail-pouch has brought you a message of helpfulness! Why not pass it along, and make some other home glad!

You, wearied with life's burden, depressed with the heart's load of sin and condemnation have heard the sweet words of Christ, "Come and I will give you rest," and have in your coming found the load lifted, the sin gone, and peace filling your days.

Pass it on. Live it so beautifully and faithfully that the weary hearts around you shall also enter into your joy and come to your Christ.—*Select-ed*.

## HER TWO BOYS.

A reporter for the *Chicago Tribune* describes what he calls "a domestic drama," witnessed on a Michigan Central train the other day. A tall, fine-looking man and a handsomely dressed woman sat just in front of a plainly dressed, sweet-faced lady of perhaps seventy years. Once in a while—pretty often—the man turned and made some remark to the elderly woman, whom he called mother, and whose eyes showed that she was proud and fond of her son. The younger woman, his wife, seemed somewhat less cordial, but she, too, once in a while turned and dropped a word or two.

By and by the porter announced that dinner was ready in the dining car, and the young man said:

"Well, mother, Emma and I will go now and get a dinner. You know she needs something warm. You have brought your luncheon, I notice, and I will send you in a cup of tea."

After the couple had gone "mother" sat looking out of the window, in deep thought apparently, and perhaps not altogether happy. Finally she reached under the seat and brought out a little worn, black basket, and began fingering the ribbon with which it was tied.

Just then the train stopped at a station, the door was flung open, and a cheery-faced man stepped inside. He looked eagerly up and down the car, and his glance fell on the old lady.

"Mother!" he cried.

"John, my John!" answered the lady, and the two were clasped in a loving embrace.

"Where are Frank and Emma?" he demanded.

"They have gone into the dining-car. Emma isn't strong, you know, and has to have a hot dinner."

This last remark she repeated in answer to a look in John's eyes.

"And you didn't want any dinner, I suppose?" His eyes fell upon the basket. He mustn't hurt his mother's feelings, and he checked himself.

"Aren't you glad to see me?" he said. "Aren't you surprised? I found I could meet you here instead of waiting till you reached Chicago. And say, mother, isn't that the same basket that Frank and I used to carry to school? Yes, I thought so."

By this time there was a smile on the mother's sweet face.

"Well," said John, "I'm pretty hungry. Suppose we keep this for supper, and you come with me and get a good hot dinner. No; no excuses."

As they left the car they met the other couple.

"Hello, John! Where did you come from?"

"How do you do, Emma? Mother and I are going to dinner."

At Chicago the people who had seen all this saw a handsome young man, with a little black basket on his arm, tenderly assisting a sweet-faced old lady through the crowd to a carriage. As for the other couple, nobody seemed to have any eyes for them.—*Youth's Companion*.

## OLD CUSTOMS IN SIAM.

Among the curious customs observed in Siam, and that still maintain to the present day, though modified in some cases through recent contact with Western nations, the following may be of interest: Men are often subject to severe punishment for trivial offenses, says the *Pail Mail Budget*, and the many modes adopted, though intensely painful and galling, are borne with apparently complete indifference. It is not an uncommon occurrence for the King to sentence two men to be chained together, who are then compelled to go about, perhaps for years, yoked in this manner, as no one dare release them without the king's permission, and, of course, he soon forgets the circumstance.

An instance of this character occurred not very long ago, when one of the prisoners died, and the other unfortunate wretch was seen dragging the body of his late companion about beside him, unable to escape from his horrible yoke. The European Consul in the city, shocked by the sight, endeavored to obtain his immediate release, but, during the delay occasioned by the absence of the King, the poor fellow became insane, and soon afterward died.

Executions are of frequent occurrence, and the method of execution is interesting, although revolting in detail. The locality mostly used for this purpose is situated in a valley a short distance from the city. The morning is the time generally adopted,

when crowds of natives may be seen moving toward the spot, arrayed in their gayest colors.

The executioner approaches, dressed in red rags and armed with a large "dab" or sword. The condemned man is led up by an escort conducted by a Prince, who has charge of the entire affair, and is responsible to the King for the successful carrying out of his order.

The headsman next proceeds to shackle the prisoner's ankles together, bind his hands behind his back, stuff his ears with clay, and bandage his eyes. He then places him in a kneeling position, and draws a mark upon his neck with some colored earth, to indicate the exact spot to strike. Going to a distance of about 30 paces, he now commences to leap and caper about uttering cries and brandishing his "dab," all the time advancing rapidly toward his victim, until within striking distance, when he raises his sword as if to give the fatal blow, but does not do so. Again he returns to the same place as before and goes through a similar performance, which he repeats for the third time, when rushing suddenly forward with one sweep of his weapon he severs the head from the body, amid the applause of the assembled multitude, who during the proceedings are engaged laughing and apparently greatly enjoying themselves.

## Odd Facts About America.

Seven States do not class Washington's birthday as a legal holiday.

All signers of the Declaration of Independence had smooth faces.

The head of a man does not appear on any coin in the United States.

Seven states have no motto—viz., New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Carolina, Ohio, Indiana, Mississippi and Texas.

Statisticians declare that the Indian population is nearly as large to-day as it was at the time of Columbus; consequently the North American Indian is not a "vanishing race."

The Dismal Swamp is not a swamp at all; neither is it dismal and unhealthy. It is a beautiful stretch of clear water and the healthiest place on the American continent, some people maintain.

"Manhattan" is not the Indian name of New York island, but is directly traceable to a Spanish original—monas, "drunkenness," monanos, manadas, manatoes, "the place of drunkenness." Manhattan is but the Indian form of the word.—*Boston Herald*.

## INDIANA.

INSTITUTION FOR THE EDUCATION OF THE DEAF.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 6, 1894.

To Graduates and Former Pupils:

The Committee of Arrangements takes pleasure, shared by the management of the Institution, in extending to you a cordial invitation to attend the Third Triennial Reunion, which will meet, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, June 15th, 16th, and 17th, 1894.

No pains will be spared to make this gathering the most auspicious and enjoyable in the history of the association. The committee shall aim especially to offer an elaborate series of amusements, in the nature of a picnic, a banquet, and a varied course of literary diversion and religious services, which will not fail both to please and to instruct. With the numerous "side" reunions of dear school and classmates and friends, long parted, what more can the human heart wish for?

In order to enable the committee to anticipate the probable attendance, which will facilitate the preparations for entertainment, it desires to know whether or not you shall attend.

Kindly write your intentions to the chairman.

ALBERT BREG, Chairman,  
Institution for the Deaf,  
Indianapolis, Ind.

N. FIELD MORROW,  
HENRY BIERHAUS,  
SADIE J. CORWIN,  
IDA B. KINSLEY,  
Committee of Arrangements.

## Services at St. Francis Xavier's.

At the Church of St. Francis Xavier, Sixteenth Street West of 5th Avenue, services for deaf-mutes, every Sunday, at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. Joseph M. Stadelman, S. J., Director. Oral and sign interpretation.



NEW YORK, APRIL 19, 1894.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS

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If not paid within six months, 1.50.

## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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Station M, New York, City.

Inquiries concerning the whereabout of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"It's true to God who's true to man;

Wherever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest

'Neath the all beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaves most base

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

A very commendable department of the Berkeley, Cal., *News*, is that devoted to the printing office. So far as the pupils of the school are concerned, the immediate benefit may be questioned. But a point of importance is that the instructors in different institution printing offices get many new ideas from the discussions carried on, and through them the pupils eventually will be the gainers.

We do not mean to insinuate that the California newspaper is educating all the instructors of printing throughout the country, or even that the attempt is being made to do so. The articles, however, beget an interest that is stimulating and helpful to all who read them.

The value of the printing office as an educational factor is generally acknowledged. The constant reading and spelling required in everyday work—both in composition and distribution—is certain to exert an influence upon the language of the pupils. The improvement is never rapid—in fact it is often discouragingly slow—but eventually good results inevitably appear.

So also with the matter being "set up." To an intelligent and educated printer, every "take" contains something new that is noted and remembered. With the pupil, however, things assume a different aspect, and the impression made is very dim and uncertain. Often no attention is paid to the sense of the sentences, and the compositor plods along taking note only of the words, and thus the lesson of language is annulled and the knowledge that might be gained is lost. An instance of this kind occurred in "setting up" the last issue of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. One of the small boys was given the article laying down rules to the apprentice on how to become a good printer. One of the rules referred to "even" spacing; but that particular paragraph was spaced in abominable style. It served as a lesson, however, that may prove very useful hereafter.

The JOURNAL editor would like to take part in the "printing talk" going the rounds of the Institution press, but has not the time at his disposal. With thirty-three apprentices to instruct, a newspaper to edit and publish weekly, books, pamphlets and job printing constantly filling up the hours and minutes of every day, great as the inclination is to take up the discussion of the ways and means of teaching printing, we are reluctantly obliged to forego the privilege and the pleasure which such a task certainly is to one who professes to be a printer and is proud of it.

While we are writing on this topic, it might be well to call attention to the difference between a compositor and a printer. In these days of division of labor, it is a rare thing to find men who are skilled in all the branches of the "art preservative of arts." There are thousands of news compositors, job compositors, book compositors and pressmen; but the ratio of good and skilled practical workmen in all these branches of the art is as ten to one thousand. Except in country towns, the opportunity to become all-around workmen is not afforded, and even in the country offices but a smattering of the different branches can be obtained. The country offices turn out better job and news compositors and pressmen, than book compositors. It is only in the high-grade city offices that one can

obtain to excellence in book work. This is also true of press work. Therefore, when an institution secures a capable and skilled man in all the branches, he should be correspondingly appreciated. We say this for the benefit of instructors of printing, and also to emphasize an undeniable fact. Such men are the salvation of the pupils placed under them. If the masters are poor workmen, or only competent in a special branch, the pupils will suffer. It means to them either a safe and comfortable livelihood or a haphazard existence. The cry of "dull times" so often heard should be interpreted as "lazy" or "incompetent" workmen. Both these defects can, to a certain extent, be obviated by good teaching and discipline.

To sum up, first of all skilled men are necessary, and in addition to their technical knowledge and skill, they must possess the capacity to impart it to their pupils. It no more follows that a good and skillful workman must be a good instructor in the printing office, than that a good education alone constitutes the requirements of a first-class teacher in the classroom.

## WHISPERS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is No. 5 Waverly Street, Brighton, Mass.

## AN ELOQUENT TRIBUTE TO THE DEAF TEACHERS.

The manual spelling craze is no new thing in the college, as other people would think from Dr. Fay's advice to the students on that subject. In my time, the Reading Club had a rule in its by-laws forbidding conversation in the room by any other means but English. Any member who was caught in the use of the slightest sign was fined five cents for it. The whole board of officers were detailed to enforce the rule and its penalty without any mercy. The fines were always promptly paid. The membership comprised nearly all the students in the college. It is a matter of amusement to the deaf to see with what enthusiasm some of our teachers take up the spelling method in other institutions, as though it was a thing unknown to the deaf. Bless their simplicity. The deaf knew and understood the uses and limitations of the sign-language long before they did, and they cultivated the habit of talking in English in the first or high class and the college long ago. Deaf teachers of keen intelligence have made it a habit to use as few signs as possible in the classroom, and they resorted more frequently to the hand-alphabet and writing on the blackboard. To hear the hearing teachers talk about this fad, as if it were a new thing of wonderful power and beauty, one would think it had never been attempted before. When Charles Dickens addressed the Boston Young Men's Christian Union during his last visit to America, he gave this advice: "Boys, do all the good you can in this world, and do not make any fuss about it." I suspect that is what the deaf teachers have been doing all these years. Only they are opposed to excess in the use of the manual alphabet where it cannot be used with benefit to the pupil. Our hearing teachers are too much inclined to run from one extreme to another, to the last injury of the pupils. An intelligent deaf teacher is a safer guide. He knows what is what, and that is as far as any teacher can go. He never makes any somersaults in the profession. Even the proper use of the oral method in the education of the deaf was known to him before it was to Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, the Father of the Combined System. You will look in vain in the whole range of literature on the subject of education for a single expression of condemnation of speech and lip-reading from the deaf. Only its universal application was opposed then as it is now from their knowledge of its limitations. How could the deaf help knowing so much in these early days of what our intelligent hearing teachers now regard as new ideas, when they had phoneticians, semi-mutes and the semi-deaf walking in their midst. Prof. Wing, a valued teacher of Minnesota, who used the ear-trumpet; Editor Chamberlain of Rome, who is easily the superior of the best educated orally taught deaf, not only in the ability to speak and read the lips, but also in intellectual vigor, having been at one time associate-editor of the *Marblehead* (Mass.) *Messenger*; Mr. Chamberlayne, a clerk in one of the departments at Washington, whose attainments are still a matter of tradition with us; John T. Tillinghast, Miss McKay, Profs. Hotchkiss, Draper and Denison, Editor Hill of the *Athol Transcript*, Miss Alden, Geo. E. Fischer, and a host of others, were to us visible examples of the beneficent usefulness of speech. All these phoneticians were looked upon as the aristocracy of our class, and some of them wielded a potential influence in the affairs and councils of the deaf in New England. These were all educated without the aid of the pure oral method, yet they knew, and so did the rest, that the gift of speech was one of nature's best gifts, and they never thought of crying it down, and neither do they now. From first to last, only the deaf as a class have been consistent in their views and opinions of methods. Some

of our hearing teachers have gone wrong, but they never. Go and hunt up a single instance where the deaf have ever been inconsistent. You can not find any. Even in these early days of the pure oral system, two or three attempts were made to establish a State institution under the combined system in Massachusetts. One was made by Mr. W. K. Chase, of Winsted, Conn., then a resident of this State. The Beverly School was founded for the same purpose by the late Supt. Sweet, an old-timer. The deaf never were wrong in the question of methods. If our hearing friends consulted the opinions of the deaf in all matters affecting their welfare, more than they do, they would never have ridden on the backward and forward swing of the pendulum, or played the deuce at sea-saw with our small but precious mental and spiritual gifts, as they have done, up and down, back and forth in endless repetition, just because they did not know what the deaf needed best of all. Just leave the matter with the deaf, and everything will be all right with them. They know what is best for themselves, and that is more than our officious friends in their mistaken zeal can say. Like still waters, the influence of the deaf teachers ran deep. The good they did, in their quiet, conscientious devotion to duty, has never been fully appreciated except by the grand old race of principals which is now passing away and succeeded by a generation that knew them not. Theirs was the hand that laid broad and deep the foundations of the character of the American deaf of to-day. Their success with the classes of beginners always has been recognized, and graduates of Yale or other colleges have been glad to relinquish this part of the work to them, on account of their superior tact and skill with undeveloped minds, but as in a stately, massive building, the foundation of their pupils' character lies below the surface, out of sight and out of mind. But as the excess of one sex over the other in our education is not conducive to the best results, so the excess of deaf teachers is neither desired nor expected, and, to insure a full, harmonious development of character in a pupil, all should be blended together in equal proportions in the alchemy of his education.

The wind blew chilly gusts and the snow fell in heavy wet flakes, rendering walking anything but pleasant, when Geo. C. Sawyer, with the aid of his long legs, mounted the platform at the Y. M. C. A. to deliver his sermonic lecture on "Woman Suffrage," but his popularity as a lecturer drew a full house, and nearly every seat was occupied. This pure-oral graduate of Northampton let himself out in a manner of pantomime, in which he is a past master, that few of the sign-taught deaf could equal. The soul of the Abbe de l'Epée still goes marching on. Mr. Sawyer drew with a masterly hand the beauties of woman's proper sphere as a wife and mother, and then launched her out in the full glare of publicity, unsexing herself and throwing away some of the sweetest attributes of her character. The lecturer found the fair sex in the audience in sympathy with his views, and some of his humorous allusions convulsed the audience with laughter. Mrs. Acheson, of Rosindale, was asked why she did not rise in her wrath and tell this bold, bad man to stop talking against the rights of her sex. She said Mr. Sawyer was perfectly right, and she did not believe in woman suffrage at all. She is then one of the few exceptions to the Boston ladies, for a strong fight was lately made to pass a bill in the Legislature to allow women to vote at municipal elections. It passed the House, but failed in the Senate. Much bitter feeling was noticeable on the surface while the bill was in progress. The ladies say they will come back every year until they win the same right as the men enjoy. We who failed in our State Institution bill can sympathize with the ladies.

Daniel Nichols, of Lynn, is an expert typewriter, but he does it for his own business or pleasure. Is there any *bona fide* deaf typewriter working for other people anywhere on the face of the earth? Mr. Murphy, the uneducated deaf-mute of Brighton has extraordinary skill or luck with cards, and has never been known to fail in winning a prize, whether of a fat turkey or some substantial gift. His reputation for success is so well known that none of his friends will ever play against him, or if, by any chance, they compete with him, they will do as Davy Crockett's coon did, and say, "I'll come down." Mr. Murphy never could be induced to play for money. He is too good a Catholic to turn his skill to his pecuniary advantage. Mr. Murphy originally came from Quebec, and he can neither read nor write, but is by no means lacking in natural sagacity. By wise economy, he has come to own a house of his own, and a lot of land big enough for half a dozen other houses, with a snug bank account. He is not married, though he has passed his fiftieth birthday. His want of education has always prevented a marriage, but from what I hear, he is likely to win a wife before long, one who is intellectually on a par with himself. Mr. and Mrs. Jellison have returned from their brief honeymoon to New York, and settled down with the bride's mother on Bowker Street, Dorchester.

Harry Babbitt's beaming face appeared at Mr. Sawyer's lecture for the first time in a few weeks. He had been out of town, and does not know how long he will stay. His friends were glad to see him.

Miss Belle C. Fagg won the prize of the spelling match at the C. R. S. entertainment. I forgot to mention it. Miss Fagg is always a winner in such contests, and her specialty is Geography. She has got the names of the capitals of all the States at her fingers' ends, but when it comes to Bible history, she is not in it at all, and never seems to have heard of any names in Scripture except those of Adam and Eve. This is not her own fault, but was due to her pure-oral training. She was originally educated at Northampton, and later at the Horace Mann School. How these oral teachers can reconcile it with their consciences is what staggers every person of ordinary moral responsibility. They must find it an easy matter to beguile their consciences, otherwise they would adopt some better means of education for the majority of their unlucky pupils. Fr. Lebreton must find them wofully ignorant of the simplest story in Sacred History, and will be obliged to do the work left undone by the oral teachers. Thanks to the wonderful flexibility of the sign-language, it will not take him long to teach them better.

Mr. and Mrs. Bigelow feasted their eyes on Fanny Davenport at Sardou's *Cleopatra*, at the Lyceum Theatre, last week.

Up to date, the *Register* has not published my letter to the Portland *Argus*. Has the editor written to the Portland editor for a copy "as so revised"?

I wish the *JOURNAL* "comps." Would not confound the *Silent World* for the *Silent Worker* again in my letters. I referred to the former in my last letter.

President Gallaudet has given Dr. Gillett several keen thrusts and shown up the inconsistency of the latter. It is a self-evident truth that no man can serve two masters. He will favor one at the expense of the other. Now, let the "merry war" go on. We will soon get at the truth of everything.

"The Recorder" of Philadelphia, is improving. Hitherto we have never seen the results of the oral system discussed by Pennsylvanians except in its outrageously biased form, but in the last issue, "the Recorder" shows up the results of pure oral training in the lamentable ignorance of these unfortunate graduates not only in Bible history, but even in such simple language as is necessary for ordinary conversation. "The Recorder" naively (but for all that, he deals a tremendous blow) says "they might understand such words as *cat, dog, house*, and any objects, but they cannot understand any word like *then, but, was, etc.*" "J. F. D." the Gotham reporter of the *Exponent*, had better take pattern from "The Recorder." He has abundant opportunities for improvement in such a city as New York, where all types of the deaf can be studied with advantage to the profession. I would only advise every up-to-date correspondent to aim at telling the truth about both methods, and give them both a fair show. We cannot afford to tell untruths or to suppress the truth either.

The Bay State deaf-mutes have done their duty, and our Pennsylvania brethren can not make faces at us and tell us to begin our crusade in oralism-ridden Massachusetts first. Now let the Keystone deaf-mutes do their duty.

## LEATHER FINDINGS BY "OLD SHOE," OF LYNN.

A picked team from the Lincoln and Seymour polo clubs of this city defeated the Gallaudet deaf-mute team on the evening of March 27th, in a well-played contest by a score of 2 to 0.

Mr. F. O. Ball, of Maine, a carriage painter by trade, has left his old home for good and got a steady job here. His wife and children will come to Lynn in May and take up a permanent residence in this city.

Joseph D. Hagerty was seized with a severe cold, with the spitting of blood, while working as a laborer in Plant & Co.'s factory, and was unable to work for a month or more. He is under a doctor's care now, and is not expected to be strong enough to work until midsummer. He has a young wife with him. The family is looked after by the Provident Aid Association, of Boston. Mr. Hagerty will go into the country for a rest, if possible. He always was a hard worker, and feels troubled about his enforced idleness. The sympathy of the people of Lynn is with him.

Mr. John Butler's son, Arthur, arrived home from New Hampshire, on March 31st. He has been working on a farm for most a year, but is going to enter a shoe-shop on April 8th, to learn the occupation of a salesman.

Mr. Williams, of Haverhill, has secured a job here as a shoe-dinker, and is doing well.

## FREE LANCE.

## Services for Deaf-Mutes.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER, APRIL 22.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 2.45 P.M., 4 P.M. Combined Confirmation service, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet interpreting for the Rt. Rev. Bishop Potter.  
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M., Prof. W. G. Jones.  
St. Paul's Church, Bridgeport, 2.31 P.M. St. Paul's Church, New Haven, 7.30 P.M., Rev. Mr. Chamberlain.

Confirmation in the Church of the Intercession, N. Y., Monday, April 30th, 8 P.M. Rev. Mr. Chamberlain interpreting for the Bishop.

## Philadelphia.

At All Souls' Working People's Club Hall a good many deaf-mutes were present in the hope of hearing Prof. Weston Jenkins' lecture, last Thursday evening, but President Fortescue announced that Mr. Jenkins was not well enough to come on that evening, so he introduced Rev. Mr. Koehler to give his opinions on the Tariff and its effects, and then Mr. Robert M. Ziegler to do so on "Free Trade" or "Tariff Reform." Afterwards Rev. Mr. Koehler replied to him so well, that Mr. Ziegler was unable to further respond. After that, two large, heavy tables were brought out of the cellar and made a stage, so as to enlarge the platform, on which the play entitled, "The Bravo of Venice," will be produced, Thursday evening, May 3d.

The council of the club did not meet last Tuesday evening, to transact its monthly business, as there was no quorum present. The inclemency of the weather did its best to intimidate the courage or gallantry of some of the council members.

Mr. McMechen, having obtained work in Maine, Boston, Mass., Syracuse, N. Y., and New York City on his way to this city, succeeded in procuring a good situation in a large perfume and toilet soap factory on Monday, with which he seems to be much pleased, and he may live permanently here. He has our congratulations and best wishes.

"Free Lance" is informed that Father Lebreton was once a teacher in a certain institution for the deaf in France, and came to this country several years ago, where he ministered to the Indians in the west till Archbishop Ryan, of this city, with the consent of the Pope, brought Father Lebreton here, where he established a Mission to the Catholic Deaf on North Pine Street, in which he took much unceasing interest for about four years, but he was called back to his old duty in the west. We hadn't heard of him until we noticed his name in "Free Lance's" last letter. Yes, he can talk in signs very well.

We are very sorry to hear that Mr. Belknap was taken ill yesterday, and that Messrs. Woodrow and Chamberlain were lately thrown out of employment on account of the dullness of trade.

Mr. Charles Pennell informed your correspondent that since he was taught in the oral school, he never understood many ordinary words like *thus, therefore, thought, as, so, etc.*, until he learned the sign-language, by which, he readily admitted, he can read or talk very well. He is one of the graceful sign-makers, and one of the active members of All Souls' Club, in whose meetings he used to recite anecdotes intelligently.

Mrs. Margaret J. Syle seems to be the most active worker of the Philadelphia Deaf-Mute Mission, and as a parish visitor, she has visited or ministered to the wants of many deaf-mutes or families. Through her earnest efforts, she had the children of Mrs. Oakerson, Bayne, and Mr. Sands sheltered in a very nice home in the P. E. Church at Angora, Pa.

Miss Carrie Staring, formerly of Newark, N. J., expects to work in Bailey's Sporting Supplies store, on Market Street, next week.

Mr. August Bentzel, one of the active members of the Philadelphia Quartette Club, is said to be very busy at his own butcher shop up town, while hard times are prevailing in his district. He is a jolly fellow, and is well known by many deaf people. He is a brother-in-law of Miss Kate Eisele, who is to act as "Beautiful Rosabella of Corfu," on May 3d.

The subjoined extract was printed in the Philadelphia *Evening Item* last Saturday:

## DEAF, DUMB, BLIND—THE DUKE OF NORFOLK IS A MERE IDIOT.

There is something peculiarly pathetic in the pilgrimage which the Duke of Norfolk has just undertaken to the sacred spring at Lourdes, in the south of France.

As in former years, he has been accompanied by his two unmarried sisters and by his only son, the much-afflicted Earl of Arundel.

It is for the sake of involving Divine pity in his boy that he travels to Lourdes each year. For the future hereditary Earl Marshal of the realm, the future president of the Court of Chivalry and Arms of Great Britain, and the future premier duke and peer of the British Empire is deaf, dumb, almost blind, and half-witted.

It had been hoped that, with increasing years, he would outgrow, at any time, some of these infirmities, but these expectations have not been realized, and the Earl bids fair to constitute, later on, one of the most powerful arguments against the system in vogue in so many nonarchical countries. Europe of hereditary legislators and the awful crime of family intermarriage, where human beings are sacrificed that titles may be preserved.

Mr. Washington Houston, of Frankford, Pa., one of the prominent deaf-mutes here, who has much hope for the increasing prosperity of the Fanwood Quad Club, of New York City, wants to say that the club's coming banquet, on April 21st, will be a grand success, and wishes the club to live a long, successful life.

Through the "magic" medium of the *JOURNAL*, a lady, for whom a deaf lady is at work, read that Miss Dora Kintzel keeps a millinery store, felt naturally good toward the deaf, and went over so far into Kintzel's store and bought an elegant bonnet, a few days ago.

The annual meeting of the congregation of All Souls' Church for the Deaf will be held on Thursday evening, May 10th, at eight o'clock. A full attendance is desired, as matters of special importance will be considered. All communicants of the church ought to be present.

A new door was lately built on the north wall of the platform at All

Souls' Club, as a preparation for the coming theatrical entertainment.

Mr. David Stevenson is a watchman at Centennial Bank, in West Philadelphia, and he and his wife live in Primo, Pa.,—not Clifton.

THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., April 16, '94.

## GEORGE E. ROOT SHOT.

Kansas City Times, April 11.

George E. Root, a high officer of Forest lodge No. 147, Knights of Pythias, was shot and mortally wounded by Henry W. Keeling, a lineman of the Western Union Telegraph Company in the Humbolt block at Sixth and Main Streets, about 7:30 last night. Mr. Keeling was actuated by jealousy, and charges Root with inducing her to leave her home. Mr. Root was an engineer in the employ of the Kansas City, St. Joseph and Council Bluffs Railroad Company.

The shooting occurred on the fourth floor of the Humboldt building on which are located lodge rooms used by Forest lodge No. 147, Knights of Pythias, and Plumbers' union No. 8. So far no one has appeared who is willing to acknowledge being an eyewitness of the shooting or of the meeting of the men preceding, except the participants. Root was too badly injured to tell his story except to say that Keeling shot him.

According to Keeling the trouble between the two men was due to Root's attention to Mrs. Keeling and has been long brewing. He says he was on the fourth floor of the Humboldt building in the hallway awaiting the arrival of Root whom he had charged before the Knights of Pythias lodge, of which both men were members, with alienating the affections of his wife. The charge had been inquired into by a committee of the lodge at a meeting held Monday evening, and the trial was to have been continued last night. Keeling says that he was standing at the top of the stairs when Root and Mrs. Keeling arrived. He was completely surprised by the appearance of his wife, who was but a few steps behind as Root ascended the steps. He allowed Root to pass him, but caught hold of his wife's shoulders and asked her where she was going. She replied that she was going into a room the door of which Root was at that time opening. The room is just to the left of the stairway landing. Keeling endeavored to detain her as she stepped to the doorway in which Root was standing. The three were close together. Root grabbed at Keeling, and he put his hand in his right-side trousers pocket and pulled a revolver half way out. The revolver caught by the hammer, and Root stepped half way behind the door, which was only partly ajar. Keeling detached the revolver, put his arm between the door and jamb, and fired three times without seeing Root.

The shots alarmed a large gathering of plumbers who were awaiting a meeting of their union in the lodge rooms at the end of the hall on the same floor. Among these were J. A. McCambridge, president of the union and E. J. Blanchard. They saw Mrs. Keeling wrestling with her husband and shouting at the top of her voice. Blood was running down her face from an abrasion over her eye, where, she afterward said her husband had struck her with the revolver. McCambridge disarmed Keeling who made no resistance. Then Blanchard opened the door. He says that seven or eight men were in the room at the time and that Root has already been seated in a chair at a far corner. He assisted in removing the clothes from Root and the wounded man fell over on the floor while his shirt was being pulled up. Among the men in the room were Richard H. Maybury and a young man who sells spectacles on the street in front of the building on Main Street formerly occupied by Woolf Bros., shirt makers. Keeling declares that no one was in the room at the time of the shooting, and that Root opened it with a key.

Keeling handed his revolver to Frank Grayson, foreman of linemen of the Western Union Company, and walked into an ante room of the lodge rooms and took his hat from a rack. "I guess I fixed him," he remarked coolly as he stepped into the hall. Mrs. Keeling washed the blood off her face in the same outer room. Her face was but slightly bruised. Some one asked her if she was shot. "No," she said with a profane epithet, "he didn't have nerve enough to shoot me," she answered, ending with the declaration, "He's a dirty cur."

Keeling, accompanied by a crowd, but untouched by anyone, walked down the four flights of stairs, out of the Sixth Street entrance and down Main Street to Missouri Avenue, where he met Officer M. E. Ryan, and gave himself into the officer's custody. The officer then took him to the police headquarters.

Ten minutes later Root, after a hasty examination of his wounds by Police Surgeon Iuen, who had been called, was taken along the same route and deposited on a cot-stretcher in the operating room of the headquarters. As the groaning, bloody body was carried by the landing on the third floor of the building, there sounded in the hallway, a struggling, inarticulate cry, not strong enough to be noticed by the excited crowd that followed the stretcher, and a woman fainted. The woman was Mrs. Root, the deaf-mute wife of the wounded man. She had come to the building but a few moments after her husband had been shot to visit her friend, Mrs.

Henry Mayor, and this, as she wrote on a piece of paper for a *Times* reporter, was the first time she had seen her husband for three days.

"He stole my wife on March 2, and I shot him," he announced as he appeared before the desk of Captain Flahive at the Central police headquarters, less than five minutes after the affray. Keeping was, so far as appearances indicated, the coolest man in the excited crowd gathered at the station. His hand was steady and his self-possession was cause for wonderment to the listeners. He answered all questions promptly, in a steady voice. He gave his occupation, his residence as 1501 East Fifth, his age as 40, his height as 5 feet 5½ inches. Then he walked to the cells down stairs, where he lighted his pipe, laid down on a bunk and told his story in detail to a reporter for the *Times*.

Keeling is a man, notable at once for his quiet firmness and deliberation of movement, indicating clearly a repression of great force. His complexion is dark and head slightly bald in front and on the crown. His mustache is black and ill-kept. His eyes are so keen as to at times be startling, particularly when he is making a positive statement. He was dressed roughly, with sack coat and vest unbuttoned, exhibiting a dark striped shirt front. He wore no collar.

Last week Keeling placed his two babes, boys aged 30 months and 15 months, in charge of Humane Officer Sherlock and charged that his wife had left him. She came back a few days later, and he took the children home again. Yesterday Mrs. Keeling had her husband arrested on charge of assaulting her, and his case was postponed in Justice Worthen's court. He gave bond.

Mrs. Keeling was not placed under arrest. She chewed gum while Root's wound was being examined at police headquarters. At 10 o'clock she went home alone.

Police Surgeon Iuen says that Root will probably die. He was shot near the sixth rib on the right side, and the ball probably penetrated the liver. He was taken by request to St. Margaret's hospital, Kansas City, Kan. His wound was inflicted by a 38-caliber American bull dog revolver. Root lives at Thirteenth Street and Lafayette Avenue with his wife and a son 7 years old. He came here from Fort Scott, Kan., where both his parents reside.

Prosecuting Attorney Brown says that both Keeling and Root have made complaints against each other to him. Root has always denied Keeling's charges.

LATER.—George E. Root, who was shot Tuesday night by Henry W. Keeling, is resting easily to-day at St. Margaret's Hospital. The bullet has been removed, and the doctors think he has a good chance for life.

## KANSAS CITY NOTES.

Louis Huff and family are expected to move their household goods next summer, and settle down on Jackson Avenue again.

Editor McCook, of the *Deaf-Mute Critic* at Dubuque, Ia., and wife, are in Kansas City, visiting their friends. He says he tried to find a good location, with the intention of starting a new paper, but failed, on account of the many papers published. He will return home in a few days.

Rev. Cloud, of St. Louis, was in Kansas City on April 1st last, and held two services, with full attendances of about forty people each. The preacher will come again on April 29th, and a large number of people will witness the Confirmation at Trinity Church.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Club has now a membership of nine names, with President N. Hunt.

Mr. Frank Laughlin is doing well at his painting business, now that winter has gone and the pleasant weather permits him to attend to what he desires.

## A WESTERNER.

## SUNDAY ITEMS.

Mr. Dick Salmon, of Ledgewood, N. J., joined the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society last week.

Samuel Frankenhelm has removed to 136 Reade Street, of which deaf-mute papers will please take notice.

On April 8th, Mr. Herman Henriques was married to Miss Rachel Jacobs. They are now housekeeping in Brooklyn.

Mr. Ovid Cohen will probably give an entertainment as a "Prestidigitateur" at the Gem City Deaf-Mute Club, next Friday evening.

R. W. Branch, a deaf-mute, formerly County Register at Nashville, Tenn., is a candidate for County Tax Assessor. The office pays \$12,000 a year.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Solomon P. Cornelius (nee Miss Lydia Stampf) of Buffalo, N. Y., on the 16th of April. Mother and baby are doing well.

Mr. William G. Jones will deliver the splendid and interesting drama of "Iron Master" before the Brooklyn Society, next Saturday, April 21. The lecture is worth attending. He ought to have a "Good house" for he is popular among the Brooklyn deaf-mutes.

Those who remember Mrs. Mary Smith, the only sister of Miss Emma V. Reed, formerly of Brooklyn, but now of Stapleton, S. I., so well, will be very sorry to hear of her death that took place on the 6th of April, and will sincerely sympathize with her for the loss of her beloved. She was buried beside her first husband John Smith, in Evergreen Cemetery, in Brooklyn. Among those who were at the funeral services at her mother's house in Stapleton, S. I., were Mr. T. Schneider, of Staten Island, Mr. and Mrs. E. Souweine, Miss Elmore Rose and Mrs. Thoms, of Brooklyn. She has gone where there is no suffering but sweet peace and rest.



# NEW YORK.

## A Theatrical Enterprise that Failed.

### THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY MEETS.

#### A Quiet Wedding—The Protean Play—Other Notes.

From our New York Correspondent.

A play without a title, so far as the programme was concerned, was put forth from the little stage of Lyric Hall, Sixth Avenue and 42d Street, Friday evening, April 13th. A coincidence between the date and the sum total of the actors, manager, ushers and doorkeeper, probably accounted for the ill effects that befell the performance. As to the house, the number of empty benches about evened the total attendance, which was one short of eighty, by careful enumeration. It is doubtful if a display of the "Standing Room Only" sign outside would have scared any one into the hall. This was fortunate, from the nature of the opening play, which was a Bowery drama, enacted by some of the boys of the New York School. The less said about it the better. Never has a poorer play been given in pantomime in this or any other city.

A redeeming feature of the performance was the presentation of four one-act farces, entitled, "The Tramp's Revenge," "To Err is Human," "Reading Under Difficulties," and "The Baker's Revenge on Two Bad Boys." Each was presented by the characters of the curtain raiser, and created a laugh occasionally.

Very little advertising of the play was indulged in, owing, it is said, to the fact the actors engaged the hall without the knowledge of the principal of the school they represented. In consequence, the rehearsing and other details were carried out secretly.

Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, of the National College, spent the latter part of the week in the metropolis. He came from Connecticut, where he had been to see Dr. Job Williams and other officers of the Hartford School. He also attended interesting literary exercises at Yale University, in which Lindsay Denison, son of Prof. James Denison, of the Kendall School, distinguished himself. While here, President Gallaudet was the guest of his brother, Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet. He made a brief call on Dr. Isaac L. Peet and Principal Currier, of the New York Institute. On Friday evening, he delivered an address before the Huguenot Society, leaving for Washington the day following.

Mr. and Mrs. James Russell celebrate the tenth anniversary of their marriage, April 23d, with an "At Home," at their residence on upper Seventh Avenue.

The promoters of the League of the Sacred Heart, held their usual monthly meeting in Brooklyn, last Sunday, and transacted some important business.

A second performance in pantomime of "Box and Cox" takes place in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, May 7th. The cast as prevailed at the recent Manhattan Literary Association celebration will again be seen. The performance is to be given under the auspices of a circle of King's Daughters connected with St. Ann's Church.

The weekly Saturday meeting of the Brooklyn Society was given over to story-telling, the most prominent in that pleasurable task being Messrs. Thomas Godfrey, Archie McLaren, Henry Jubring and Hugh Conlon. "Is it right for a lawyer, knowing a person to be guilty, to defend him?" constitutes the question the brothers Conlon—Patrick and Hugh—are programmed to debate next Saturday evening. According to Treasurer Godfrey, a dividend of \$4.00 to each member was made at the March meeting of the Deaf-Mute Savings Fund.

A quiet wedding happened on February 26th last, when Miss Lizzie Silvey and Mr. J. O'Grady, both of Brooklyn, N. Y., were made husband and wife. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Ward, of the Church of St. Charles Borromeo. The couple are now accepting the congratulations of their friends.

News comes from Canarsie, L. I., that the name of Frederick Knox has been placed on the roster of the Canarsie Yacht Club. Hence, the "Yankee" will fly this summer the hatchet pennant of that club, and possibly enter several of the club's regattas. James F. Donnelly, who holds a half interest in the "Yankee," proposes to keep her ready for sailing at a moment's notice. His reason for so doing is said to be "Free Lance" might find it necessary to come down this way to square accounts with J. F. Donnelly. Aboard the "Yankee," the latter will be able to show a clean pair of heels to the cultured Boston man.

Mr. Charles Oakes, until recently an inmate of the Gallaudet Home, has secured a position as an agent for the Brentwood Plaza (New York) Land Improvement Co. He reports himself as well satisfied with his work, and as getting along very well.

The ownership of a pool table is

occupying the attention of a good many Union League members. As fifteen-ball pool is a popular game with deaf-mutes, the Union League's intended purchase will no doubt turn out a good investment.

A "Ladies' Reception" will be given by the Xavier Deaf-Mute Union, Wednesday, May 2d. For that purpose the Union has secured the use of the reception parlors and gymnasium of the Xavier Club. Attendance will be by invitation only, an assessment being levied on the gentlemen invited. The committee in charge are now arranging for the event, and hope to have a tip-top program ready before the date arrives. Dancing and a collation will follow the feast contemplated to transpire in the gymnasium in the early evening.

Mr. Frank Turner left New York, en route for Connecticut, Thursday last. A position has been offered him in one of the cities of that State. The length of his stay depends on the briskness of trade in the printing establishment he enters.

This Friday evening, theatricals will again prove the attraction for those who understand pantomime. Previous achievements by the Proteans warrant the production will be an improvement on the effort made by the Freshmen of Fanwood last Friday. All the Proteans cast consist of Seniors of the New York Institute. "The Frightened Family" is the title of the play, and Mannerchor Hall, on East 56th Street, the place.

Mr. Sol D. Weil expects a former school friend, Mr. Edward M. Hahn, of Buffalo, N. Y., down this way by Tuesday of this week. Mr. Hahn will enter the employ of the Weil Bros., and probably make New York his permanent home. By the way, Mr. Weil is on the fence just now as to what organization of the deaf-mutes in the metropolis he will register with. Indications favor the Fanwood Quad Club.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The directors of the new deaf and dumb school at Morganton, met in the old brick building on the grounds of the new institution on April the fourth, their principal business being the election of officers and teachers, resulting in the election of E. M. K. Goodwin, of Raleigh, Superintendent; G. L. Phifer, of Morganton, Steward; W. T. Matthews, of Asheville, Engineer; Mrs. Mary Malone, of Asheville, Matron; Mrs. Carrie Jackson, of Raleigh, Assistant-Matron; Miss M. Nash, of Sanford, Seamstress. The teachers chosen were David R. Tillinghast, Zacharias W. Haynes, John C. Miller, Otis Betts, Mrs. Laura Winston, and Misses Anna E. Allen, of Vermont, and Gene Welsh, of Raleigh, the two latter to be in charge of the articulation department. The Superintendent and all the teachers have been teaching in the deaf department of the Institution at Raleigh, with the exception of Mr. Betts, who was for two years the boys' supervisor, but is now at Oak Ridge Institute, fitting himself for the position to which he has been elected. Capt. Phifer, the new steward, has been secretary and treasurer of the Board of Directors of the new institution. Work on the main school buildings and the machinery annex is being rapidly pushed to completion. The plumbers and plasterers are making things "hum." As soon as they are out of the way, the wood work will be begun and finished in short order. Everything will be in readiness for the opening of the fall session.

In recognition of the zeal and faith with which Prof. Goodwin started four years ago by soliciting the aid of the Legislature to separate the deaf and dumb from the blind, where both have been sadly mingled for a half-century, in the way of establishing a new school for the deaf, the Board of Directors acted wisely in electing him as superintendent. Their action in his appointment will meet with universal approval by the educational public of the deaf.

After the new school is organized and well under way, a large part of its supplies will be raised on the farm by the pupils, thus enabling the State to educate its deaf more cheaply than has ever been done before. Special prominence will thus be given to industrial education, preparing boys and girls to earn a livelihood after leaving school. Printing, carpentry, shoe-making, and some other branches of industry, will be the trades taught, the foremen of which will be chosen in the near future. To give an idea of the size and dimensions, the main building will furnish accommodation for about three hundred pupils, besides the officers and teachers. This building is 248 feet in front, with a depth through the centre of 162 feet, and has three stories above the basement. The first floor contains the great hall, 72x40 feet, a large dining hall in the rear of the central part, 46x61 feet, with sitting room for two hundred and fifty, two smaller dining rooms for teachers and superintendent, while the ells at the extremities of the wings, each 40x106 feet, contain classrooms, study-rooms and study halls. The second floor contains the superintendent's living apartments, (rumor has it that he is to forsake "single cussedness," and will soon take unto himself a better hall) dormitories for pupils in ells and wings; over the dining hall is a chapel, 40x95 feet in size, with a capacity of seating five hundred. On the third floor are infirmaries for boys and girls, teachers' rooms and dormitories. The basement contains kitchen servants and storage rooms, two play

rooms for children, each 35x44 feet, with bath-rooms under each ell, containing twenty-eight baths. Each floor is supplied with closets, and arrangements for heating, lighting (by electricity) and ventilation, are of the most approved modern pattern, thus making this a rival of the leading institutions for the deaf in the Union. The Board of Directors deserve great credit for their wise and careful adoption of the plan of this magnificent structure. Our new school will indeed be the pride of the Old North State, and will be a credit to the State.

PERSONAL.

The case of Mr. Z. W. Haynes vs. the Gas and Electric Light Company, for damages to the extent of ten thousand dollars for the killing of his little son John by a wire charged with electric fluid hanging from the pole down across the sidewalk, as was reported in a late issue of the JOURNAL, was decided in favor of the defendant, last November. An appeal was made to the Supreme Court by the counsel for the plaintiff. The Supreme Court decided the case in favor of the plaintiff, and granted a new trial. Thus the case will come up again in the Superior Court. The counsel for the defendant is very confident of winning the case.

Mrs. Anna C. Holt, of Wilmington, after a visit of several months in Washington and Baltimore, is at home.

Prof. David R. Tillinghast went down East into the vicinity of Goldsboro, and gave the silent circle a series of lectures on general topics, Easter. He reported the deaf folks as doing well in their occupations, mostly farming.

There was no holiday Easter Monday, in consequence of the inclement weather, but Principal Young promised the pupils one, when weather is favorable. April seems making up for what March failed to give us.

Mr. Thomas Williams, of Warren County, changed his mode of living, and took unto himself a wife in the person of Miss Fannie Lassiter, of Gates County. Both are graduates of the North Carolina Institution. The matter was kept rather quiet, but somehow it leaked out through a lady, who was visiting here from his neighborhood, and gave out the fact up to date.

At this writing Superintendent Goodwin has appointed Mr. Welden foreman of shoe shop at the Morganton School. He is foreman of the same trade in this Institution at present.

TAR HEEL.

St. Louis Items.

Miss Lou Kavanaugh has been sick, but is all right now.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Udell is reported to be ill.

A pound party is to be given at the club room on the 21st.

The Deaf-Mute Day School is in a flourishing condition.

Miss Katherine Turner, of Jefferson City, the niece of Gov. Stone, is visiting Miss Florence Phelps' sister Miss Helen.

It is reported that Miss Minnie Roberts will soon be in Iowa as a governess for a deaf child.

Mrs. Ann Bailey's frostbitten heel is getting better. She has long suffered great pain on account of it.

Miss Hallie Bartlett and Miss Florence Phelps are going to St. Charles, Mo., to-night to attend a reception at the Lindenwood College.

The National Exponent received a warm welcome in St. Louis, and is highly spoken of and much liked by all who saw it.

Master Willie Phelps denies all intention of going to the Fulton School in the fall. The statement by the St. Louis correspondent in the Exponent was not founded on fact. Willie is satisfied where he now, and is making rapid progress in his studies.

Rev. Mr. Cloud is going to Chicago to hold service on the 22d, and then to Kansas City the 29th.

Rev. Mr. Mann will be here and will officiate at St. Thomas' Mission at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M. on the 29th.

Messrs. Mandeville and Wallin, who recently went west to grow up with the country, are in Kansas City, where they have decided to remain, in case they find employment. We wish them success, and trust that they will have no occasion to resort to peddling again.

Miss Florence Phelps visited her aunt at Lindenwood last Saturday. She expects to board there from the first week in May until the close of school in June, as her parents expect to move to their summer home in Carthage Mo., early in May.

Mr. Louis Kittles, one of the city public school physical culture instructors, has been examining the 1600 pupils at Jefferson school in calisthenics. Deaf pupils of the Day School there got the highest mark.

St. Thomas' Mission Committees for the year beginning May 1st, will be composed of the following named persons: Mr. A. D. Hill, *Warden*; Mr. J. S. Cheney, F. W. A. Hamner, H. L. Fritz, M. H. Kerr, Mrs. L. A. Cloud, Mrs. M. E. Hard, Miss M. Bailey, Miss E. Schum, Miss F. P. E. Phelps.

St. Louis, Mo., April 13, '94.

Church Services.

Sunday, April 22d, at 2:30 P.M. St. Paul's Church, Bridgeport, Conn., Holy Communion; 7:30 P.M. Parish house of St. Paul's Church, New Haven, Conn.

Monday, April 23d, 7:30 P.M., St. John's Church, Parish-house, Waterbury, Conn.

# COLUMBUS.

## Two Bills Before the Legislature.

### TO PROHIBIT TRACK-WALKING.

#### No New Superintendent Yet—Other Notes of Interest.

(From our Columbus correspondent.)

A bill has been introduced in the legislature, which, should it become a law, will, in some respects, lessen the expenses of the several State institutions, and at the same time, give the inmates thereof work—at least in the penal institutions. The bill has, for its object, the interchange of commodities which are manufactured in the various institutions. To some extent, this institution would be benefited. The boys in the shoe-shop could make and repair shoes for the pupils in the blind institution, while in the carpenter shop, ordinary furniture, such as bedsteads, cases, might be made. Some years ago, most of the mending for the blind pupils was done here, but for some reason, probably outside cobblers, it was stopped. The printing-office could also come in for a share of patronage in the way of printing bill-heads, letter-heads, etc., for the same school. In return, the only product the institution could get from it would be brooms and the re-caning of chairs, but the latter articles of furniture are out of use here. When the dress-fitting and making department of the institution gets into full working order, it might also be called upon to make dresses for the blind girls, while the tailor-shop could tender its service for the boys. However, the penitentiary has a big shop, and would, no doubt, monopolize this line of business for most of the institutions of the State.

Another bill introduced prohibits railroad-track walking under a penalty of \$25 or \$50 for each offense. Wonder if the author of the bill had in his mind the deaf when he drew it up. If he had, he is surely a Moses. Such a law, we think, will in a great measure deter the deaf from going on to that much-coveted path. Of course the bill is not intended for the deaf especially, but for all persons, and hence they will be liable to it should it pass and they are found trespassing upon the forbidden territory.

Miss Lizzie Romoser, who for some years has been employed in a cigar factory in Delaware, has stopped rolling the fragrant weed and assumed more congenial duties—that of a housewife. On March 29th, she was married to Mr. Wm. Kirby. A big wedding dinner followed the ceremony. Their future home will be on a farm near Richwood.

Mr. J. C. Pier went over to Newark yesterday morning, to attend the last sad rites of a brother, who died out west the first of the week. The remains were brought to his former home for burial. He was a visitor here early in the fall. He was aged about 73 years, and of the six children of the family, Mr. Pier now only is left, and he has reached the three-score point.

The cause of Miss Biggam's mother's death was heart-disease. It is not known now, whether Miss Edith will return to the bindery or remain at home to look after the household affairs of her father.

The Independents have been all smiles the past week. The cause of it was their victory over the Capital University nine, Saturday. It was their first for the season, and they hope it will be followed up by several more. The score was Independents, 15; Capitals, 6.

A visitor all the way from Zululand, Africa, was being shown through the school rooms last week by Miss Annie Byers. His name is Mr. Dube. Of course he is a colored gentleman, but withal looked bright and intelligent. He seemed particularly interested in the language of the deaf, or signs, and watched the pupils very closely when they gesticulated. He left his native land a couple of years ago, and is in the city securing a higher education.

"Black Beauty" was given in a lecture by C. W. Charles, Saturday evening, to Clonisa Society, and was particularly liked by all who witnessed it.

Mr. Geo. W. Fancher, of Brice, O., writes us that he has solved the puzzle mentioned in a previous letter to the JOURNAL. He has sent for instructions as to where to send the answer to the puzzle, and hopes he may be one of the two persons entitled to a lot. He still has work in the tile factory of his town.

And now the girls have another club. "The Girls' Oating Club," it has been christened, and its object is the encouragement of out-door games, with an occasional tramp into the country for exercise. It is divided up into sections with a manager for each for convenience's sake. Several of the teachers are chosen trustees to give aid and advice to the club. Just as soon as the weather becomes settled and pleasant, visits to several outlying institutions are contemplated.

The "F. F. C." is growing impatient to visit Walnut Creek to indulge in a catch. The cold weather does not seem inclined to let go, and this is

giving the members the blues. These they endeavored to shake off at last evening's meeting, with a good supply of stories.

It is likely that at the trustees' meeting Monday evening, the question of a superintendent for the institution will be settled, but who the successful man will be, no one can tell. There are at least seven gentlemen striving for the place. The last to shie his castor is Mr. Park Terrell, now of California, and who formerly taught here about a year, and later was Superintendent of the Florida School for the Deaf and Blind.

Mr. Wm. H. Williams, our former Steward, seems to have things coming his way without any effort on his part. Recently the Mayor of the City appointed him Director of Accounts for one year. The position pays \$3000 per annum. That Mr. Williams will discharge the duties satisfactorily, and with credit to himself and the city, goes without saying.

A. B. G.

April 14, '94.

BALTIMORE.

We, the Southerners, experienced a great snow-storm of two days' duration last week, an unusual occurrence in this locality. Much of the early vegetables and peaches were greatly damaged.

Our baseball nine crossed bats with the National College boys on their grounds at Kendall Green, Saturday, April 14th, and were defeated by a score of 12 to 31. They complain of the rank decisions of Smileau, who acted as umpire. We are of the opinion that our boys can whip the college nine the next time. We expect to play a return game here some time this month, and no doubt the result will be very different.

Mr. and Mrs. James O. Amoss entertained a select few at supper, at their residence, last Sunday evening. Your scribe and wife were present, and enjoyed themselves very much.

Mr. W. E. Gorsuch is at home from school, suffering with an old sore in his foot. His mother informed us that she feared that his foot will have to be amputated above the ankle—as the attending physician told her.

We just received a letter from Mr. William T. Bowdle, of Easton, informing us of his marriage to Miss Sallie Wheatley, of the same place, on Wednesday evening, March 28th. They are graduates of the Maryland School.

We are in receipt of the first number of the *National Exponent*, and consider it an excellent paper and up to the standard. It should receive the support of the intelligent deaf at large, which it certainly deserves. Long live the *Exponent*.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brandick received a very pleasant visit from his sister and niece in Washington. They remained at his home for two days.

Mr. John L. Kampe was suddenly thrown out of employment on Saturday morning by the burning up of his place. However, his enforced idleness will not last very long, as his boss has rented another building pending rebuilding.

Ed. Ramsay was in town the other day, and staid over night at the writer's residence. He reports business very dull and money scarce down his way.

HARRY W.

OBITUARY.

DIED at his home in New Gloucester, Maine, April 4th, 1894, Mr. Ebenzer W. Curtis, aged 73 years and eleven months.

For several days previous to his death Mr. Curtis had a severe cold, but kept around and did his usual farm work.

Tuesday night he went to the next house to carry a can of milk, and upon arriving there, he complained of feeling badly and was quite fatigued. He rested there for a little while, and then went home apparently as well as usual. The next morning he was found dead in bed. His death was due to heart failure. The funeral services were held at his late residence Saturday A.M. There were ten mutes present. Services were conducted by Rev. H. G. Mank, pastor of the Congregational Church, of which Mr. Curtis had been a member and constant attendant for many years.

The pastor's remarks were interpreted to the mutes by Mr. L. Clark Curtis, a nephew of the deceased.

Rev. Samuel Rowe, a brother of Mrs. Curtis, also made remarks and offered prayer.

A widow and one daughter (Nellie) are left to mourn his loss. Mr. Curtis was born at Leeds, Maine, and was five years at Old Hartford, 1831-1836. He went to California in 1845, and was there four or five years. After his return East he worked at his trade as house carpenter in Boston. He married Mrs. Lucy (Rowe) Watson, of Lawrence, Mass., and came to New Gloucester, the early home of his wife, and bought a farm. He was a great Bible student, and for many years has been a faithful Christian.

Within a few weeks the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission has lost three valued members, Messrs. Page, Dearing and Curtis.

Guided Notice.

The monthly meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers will be held in the Sunday-school room of St. Ann's Church next Tuesday, April 24th, at 8 P.M. A full attendance of members is earnestly requested, and others are always welcome.

# COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## Base-Ball Victory for Kendall.

### ART RELICS OF FORMER STUDENTS.

#### The O. W. L. S. Entertain—Will Fanwood and Kendall meet?—Et Ceteras.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Dr. Gallaudet was in New York last week, where he attended a meeting of the Huguenot Society of America—membership, 500 or 600. The doctor read a paper on a "Distinguished Huguenot Family." While in New York, the president visited the Fanwood School and Principal Currier. He also visited the American Asylum at Hartford. Sunday morning he brought greetings from these two schools, expressing himself as highly pleased with the progress made by both. In connection with the Fanwood School, the president spoke of the eagerness of the baseball team to meet the Kendalls, and he hoped to see the rivalry settled by a game some time this Spring. He seemed to have found much pleasure in his recent trip.

The Baltimore Deaf-Mute Baseball Club met the Kendalls Saturday afternoon. The Oyster City boys were in high spirits, and at once donned uniforms. The game began at 2:30 sharp, and continued till nearly sunset, the game being frequently interrupted by claims of bad decisions by the umpire. Considering the lack of practice on the visitors' part, the team seems to be a good one, but they are no match for the Kendalls. Ryan, the first baseman, is inexcusably responsible for half the runs made by the opponents. When the game began the excitement was intense, and the Baltimore boys kept up well, but when it came in for the true Kendall spirit, the score took a different gait, and went out of sight, leaving behind a home-run, 4 three-baggers, 2 two-baggers, and decidedly superb playing. The score at the end was: Kendalls, 31; Baltimores, 12.

With this game, Stephenson acted for the last time as a coach, and the Kendalls will lose his valuable services in the coming match games. He has done the team much good. The examinations and Easter vacation, with bad weather, took away opportunities for more strict training, but what he has done will keep the team in its present condition. He left for his home on Monday, accompanying Edson Gallaudet, who was returning to Johns Hopkins University, after his weekly visit. It is very likely that Stephenson's services will be engaged again next year.

Inquiry has often come to Mr. A. D. Bryant, the art instructor, as to what has become of the various drawings and paintings left by a number of graduates of this college, and some of whom are to-day well advanced in the art profession. For their benefit some mention will be made in this letter. In this college, great interest has been shown in the art department, and much attention has been paid to it; and for that reason the art room is at present furnished with almost every material necessary for the study of art. It now occupies the space on the third floor of the new laboratory building, and is large, well-lighted and accommodating. Usually on Wednesday and Friday afternoons, classes are held in small sections where facility for thorough work is afforded. In a large portfolio at the college Art Department, is still kept many old drawings by former students. Among these are noticed some fine drawings of Mr. Olof Hanson, and many other architectural and pen-and-ink studies by him. There are several large crayon drawings by Messrs. Beadell and Himrod, and some smaller by Messrs. Saxton and Washburn. Also fine drawings by Messrs. Griffin, Cleary, Frantz, Johnson, Hasenstab, McCarthy, Orentz, James, Lange, and many others. Of late some fine original architectural work by Brown and McIlvaine has been added to the collection. Nearly all of these drawings have been recently pasted on cardboard, thus preserving them as long as possible.

The mode of instruction and work done here is, about the same as in other art schools. Mr. Bryant says that a good indication of the enthusiasm and interest of the students is the rapid growth of the sketch and composition classes. They are open to all students in the college, but attendance upon them is entirely optional. They are at present engaged on a large number of paintings from still life, for the coming exhibition on Presentation Day. Judging by numerous works now hanging on the walls in the art room, a very creditable show will be made up.

The social entertainment during the week was the public meeting of the O. W. L. S. in the chapel, before one of the largest audiences that ever graced such meetings. Miss Bickler, '94, occupied the chair, and the programme opened with a sketch of Tennyson, by Miss Martin, '95. She dwelt at some length on the birth and traits that characterized the great poet laureate. Her efforts justified her selection of the subject. A tableau from the "Princess," followed in an attractive manner, in which

Miss Thompson, '95, impersonated "Lady Blanche"; Miss Young, '98, "The Princess"; Miss Kirshner, '97, "Student"; and Miss Mickle, '97, "Psyche." Miss Patenaude, '98, delivered a narrative from the "Idyls of the King," (Elaine), in graceful signs, eliciting much praise. Then was followed what was most captivating in its whole representation, tableaux and declamation combined, "A Dream of Fair Women." "Helen of Troy" was represented by Miss Helen Price, '97; "Iphigenia," Miss Lily Bickler, '94; "Cleopatra," Miss Leyder, '98; "Jephthah's Daughter," Miss Bertha Block, '96, and "Fair Rosamond," Miss Clara Runck, '98. "Fair Helen," "Fascinating Iphigenia," "Wily Cleopatra," "Blithful Jephthah's Daughter," and "Charming Rosamond" in their respective parts brought down the house. The student of literature is at once brought through the vista of past time reviewing at a glance the transition of time and place in one scene. Miss Laura Frederick, '95, declaimed in her usual clear signs, "Crossing the Bar," and concluded amid applause. As it will be seen, the evening was entirely "Tennyson."

The things that have been electrified by bragging and blowing as to the relative merits of the Kendall and Fanwood base-ball teams between certain press correspondents, will have to take a different phase before long. The arrangement by which Mr. Howard, manager, proposes to make will be in the view of securing a game with that team for May 26th. It is wished by Mr. Fox to bring his team here to enable the New York boys to see something of the college, and correct the false idea that is clinging to them. We understand that Principal Currier is enthusiastic over the matter. The college boys will give the Fanwoods a welcome reception.

The Field Day has been decided to be given on 29th of May, and the following will be the events:

One hundred yards dash, one mile run, one mile walk, one mile bicycle, pole vaulting for distance and height, running high jump, running broad jump, putting the 16-lb. shot, one hundred and twenty yards hurdle (two one-half feet high), hop jump, throwing base-ball, punt kick (football) and one-third mile bicycle race.

The Saturday Night Dramatic Club met and re-organized for the ensuing term. The new officers elected are: President, Kershner, '94; Vice-President, Kiene, '95; Secretary, Merrill, '96; Treasurer, Williams, '95; Committee on Play, Murday, '95; Snieland, '97; and Robert, '98; and Committee on Arrangements, Cusack and Wright, '96.

The Lawn Tennis Club has arranged to hold a tournament beginning on the 7th of May. Class representatives will compete for the honor.

Mr. A. D. Bryant delivered a graphic and exciting lecture at the Kendall School in his usual amusing manner of delivery. The subject was the rescue of two girls held in captivity among the Cheyenne Indians by Elen. Custek and his men. The *Buff and Blue* is on the last issue under the present Board, and is out this week. The election will be held thereafter and results known later.

The Senior Class has its vacation begun Wednesday. The Juniors in French subsequently have no recitation till May 7th.

Prof. Porter is continually improving from his illness.

Prof. G.—"Who was the father of Jephthah's daughter?"

The Sophs, of the first or second division could not answer, whereupon the professor said: "I always think Jephthah was the father of Jephthah's daughter," and there was a profound silence.

MAX M.

April 16, '94.

Subscriptions to the Proceedings of the World's Congress of the Deaf.

BULLETIN NO. 11.

Previously reported 415 copies

Through Mr. T. F. Fox:

E. W. Frisbee, Everett, Mass., 4 "

J. Muir, Blackburn, England, 2 "

Rev. S. Rowe, Meclianic Falls, Me., 1 "

A. L. Carlisle, Bangor, Maine 1 "

John C. Vess, Baltimore, Md., 1 "

Through Mr. R. P. McGregor:

Edward Carroll, Cleveland, O., 1 "

Miss M. L. Fowler, " 1 "

George Bolnast, " 1 "

Chas. W. Friday, " 1 "

Chas. R. Neill, " 2 "

Miss Libbie Jeffrey, " 1 "

John L. Gage, Chicago, Ill., 1 "

Total to date, 432

N. B.—Agents, having signed pledges, will please send them in without delay.

THOMAS F. FOX,  
OLOF HANSON,  
R. P. MCGREGOR,  
Com. on Publication.

April 16, '94.

Salem, Mass.

Messrs. Gunnison and Chapman, of Salem, Mass., were among those present at Mr. Bailey's lecture at the Boston Society on the 28th of last month.

At the annual meeting of the Salem Deaf-Mute Society, held on the 9th inst., five new members were admitted. The new officers for the ensuing year elected are: Mr. Cross, President; Mrs. Bowden, Secretary; Mrs. Cross, Treasurer; Mr. Poland and Mrs. Soper, Directors. The society has now seventeen active members on its roll.

DIXON.



# FANWOOD.

Rev. Thos. Gallaudet, D.D.,  
Lectures on "Builders."

THE FANWOOD BASEBALL CLUB.

A Fine Schedule of Games—The  
Proteans' Entertainment—A Reply  
to J. F. D.—Other Notes.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D.,  
Chairman of the Committee of  
Instruction, lectured in the chapel  
last Saturday evening to a large  
audience, including all the ad-  
vanced pupils, as well as most of the  
teachers and officers. The theme of  
his narrative was "Builders," and  
proved to be very interesting as well  
as instructive. He began by giving  
illustrations of the ancient builders  
down to Noah's ark. He then com-  
pared the builders of the old world  
with those of America. The White  
City and its World's Fair buildings  
came in for a large share of the doc-  
tor's admiration. The architectural  
beauty of New York City also was  
commented upon. In concluding he  
said that the most important was the  
building of a character, as it was worth  
more than great riches.

Prior to beginning his lecture Dr.  
Gallaudet related his connection with  
this Institution as a teacher from 1843  
to 1858, and gave a brief sketch of  
the Institution from the time it was  
situated at Fifth Street (the present  
site of Columbia College) down to  
the present day, and in behalf of the  
Board of Directors of which he is  
a member, he expressed great pleasure  
that the Institution under the present  
management was more pro-  
gressive than ever, and paid a glowing  
compliment to Principal Currier. At  
the conclusion he was given a Chau-  
taqua salute, by waving of handker-  
chiefs, which indicated that his lec-  
ture was appreciated.

On Sunday morning Dr. Gallaudet  
preached in the chapel of the Institution  
at 9:30, and at 11 met the deaf  
members of the Episcopal Church at  
the Chapel of the Intercession where  
he administered Holy Communion.

We learn from the management of  
the Fanwood Baseball Association that  
the prospects are favorable for a  
successful season. After a month of  
careful training of the candidates for  
the nine, Capt. Hare finally ordered  
the following players to be measured  
for uniforms: Ayens, Black, Cox,  
Goor, Hamm, Hare, Izquierdo,  
Kreischdort, Lamm, Long, McKean,  
McVea, Smith and Willis. The uni-  
form will be gray with blue trim-  
mings.

The past reputation of Fanwood  
for clean ball playing and square  
dealing has been of assistance in  
bookings of the season, and a fine  
schedule is the result—the only  
trouble being in booking all the clubs  
requesting dates—rather in giv-  
ing the dates asked. The one disap-  
pointment thus far is the failure to  
arrange a game with the Kendalls.  
Knowing the College nine to be com-  
posed of fine players, and being as-  
sured from observation of the work  
performed while under training that  
our own nine is equal to the best  
we ever had, the management were  
anxious to arrange a meeting between  
Kendall and Fanwood. Fanwood, as  
has been the invariable custom in  
arranging with out-of-town clubs, asked  
for part of their expenses in case they  
went to Washington. The Kendalls  
having other prior claims to meet,  
could not give this guarantee, and so  
the plan has failed, as Fanwood can-  
not undertake to pay all the expenses  
of a trip to Washington.

As to those college correspondents  
who hint that Fanwood is not in the  
same class with Kendall, those in  
charge of the Fanwoods understand  
the capabilities of both teams, and do  
not hesitate to express their belief  
that Fanwood is able to hold her own  
against Kendall any day. The  
schedule as already arranged, with  
negotiations still pending with the  
Jaspers, of Manhattan College,  
University of the City of New York,  
Brooklyn High School, Morristown  
Field Club, and Berkeley School, is:

April 21—Y. M. C. A. of Washington  
Heights, at Fanwood.  
April 25—Bett's Academy, at Stamford,  
Conn.  
April 29—Reserved.  
May 4—General Theological Seminary, at  
Fanwood.  
May 5—Yonkers, Y. M. C. A., at Yonkers.  
May 12—Reserved.  
May 19—Willet's Point A. A., at Willet's  
Point.  
May 26—Reserved.  
May 30—Fanwood Quad Club, at Fanwood.  
June 2—Clifton A. A., at Arrochar, S. I.  
June 9—Fordham College, at Fordham.

The Proteans' entertainment occurs  
to-morrow evening at eight o'clock, at  
Mannerchor Hall, 56th Street and  
3d Avenue, and if we are to judge  
from the reports of the managers,  
standing room will be at a premium.  
The Proteans in the past have always  
presented good plays, and have won  
for themselves the good will of their  
friends, who number into the hun-  
dreds. Their souvenir journal, which  
will be distributed gratis to those  
who attend, is alone worth the price of  
admission, and well worth taking  
home to peruse for further reference.  
The play to be presented this year is  
the "Frightened Family," and we  
advise lovers of pantomime to avail  
themselves of the opportunity of go-  
ing to see it.

It is rumored that the oralists are en-  
deavoring to make all the schools in New  
York State pure oral. They have powerful  
allies in the State Board of Education, and  
it is said that orders have been given that  
the oral method be introduced in all schools  
as quickly as possible; that no more deaf  
teachers be employed and that the services  
of those now teaching be dispensed with  
wherever possible. Other sweeping "re-  
forms" are said to be in prospect, and  
everything is being done with the utmost  
secrecy. It looks as if a battle is to be  
fought in this State, and the sooner the  
supporters of pure oralism show what they  
are aiming at the better. The deaf-mute  
teachers in the Fanwood school expect to  
have to look for fresh fields after school  
closes for the vacation in June. W. G. Jones  
has taken time by the 10 o'clock and will  
leave the school for church work as soon as  
he is discharged.—James F. Donnelly in the  
National Exponent.

We have shown the above item to  
Principal Currier. He says that he  
knows nothing whatever of the  
sentiments of the State Board of  
Education. However, one of the Com-  
missioners of the State Board of  
Charities believes in a combination of  
manual and oral—without signs.  
The school for the deaf at Fanwood  
is governed by a private corporation  
and its system is authorized by its  
directors. It cannot be changed  
save by their order. The rest of the  
article relating to the deaf teachers is  
pure imagination on the part of the  
writer, as it is not probable, in fact  
hardly possible for such a change to  
take place.

"Infante" showed up on Saturday,  
no doubt to see how our boys can  
play ball. At the time a game be-  
tween picked teams was in progress.  
On being questioned, "Infante" con-  
fessed to never having seen the Ken-  
dalls play ball. He only saw Clarence  
Boxley, the captain, play during the  
Albany-Troy picnic last summer.  
Until he does see the Kendalls play,  
his opinion about the respective  
merit of our nine and the Kendalls is  
not worth considering. Perhaps after  
his Fanwood Quad Club nine has met  
our boys he will wish he had not said  
anything.

The entertainment given by the  
Eurodelphian Club at Lyric Hall, last  
Friday evening, for the benefit of the  
Fanwood Baseball Club, was a dismal  
failure. It was not expected to be a  
howling success, but it did not even  
turn out half as well as those in  
charge expected it would. The at-  
tendance was small. The boys  
who took part in the play were all  
novices, and endeavored to do their  
best. To sum up the whole thing in  
a few words, "They failed because  
the play had no merit at all."

Miss Essie H. Spanton has returned  
from her five weeks' stay in Florida,  
where she had been in search of health.  
She reports a splendid time and says  
that she was so charmed with the place  
at Dunedin that she may go there  
again next winter. She brought  
home many mementos in the shape  
of shells, besides had an alligator shot  
for her, and after having it stuffed  
had it sent to her rooms at the  
Endicott Hotel.

Jacob A. Kistler the deaf-mute  
barber, who works in his father's  
shop at 44th Street and Eighth  
Avenue, was here to see his brother  
on Monday. He says that business is  
brisk just now, and that he only gets  
a day off every other week on a  
Monday. The humorous article re-  
cently printed in the *New York  
World* referred to him, but such  
occurrences seldom happen, as nearly  
all his father's customers are aware  
that he is deaf.

Among the visitors on Friday were  
Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, President of the  
National Deaf-Mute College, and Mr.  
Theodore A. Froehlich, of New York  
City.

Miss Mamie F. Elsworth is the  
happiest member of the High Class,  
because her new bicycle arrived on  
Monday.

A. QUAD.

## What is a Wife.

The pretty school teacher, for a  
little diversion, had asked her  
class for the best definition of "wife,"  
and the boy in the corner had  
promptly responded, "A rib."

She looked at him reproachfully,  
and nodded to the boy with the  
dreamy eyes, who seemed anxious to  
say something.

"Man's guiding star and guardian  
angel," he said in response to the nod.  
"The helpmeet," put in a little  
flaxen-haired girl.

"One who soothes man in adver-  
sity," suggested a demure little girl.

"And spends his money when he's  
flush," added the incorrigible boy in  
the corner.

There was a lull and the pretty,  
dark-eyed girl said slowly:

"A wife is the envy of spinsters."

"One who makes a man hustle,"  
was the next suggestion.

"And keeps him from making a  
fool of himself," put in another girl.

"Some one for a man to find fault  
with when things go wrong," said a  
sorrowful little maiden.

"Stop right there," said the pretty  
school teacher. "That's the best  
definition."

Later the sorrowful little maiden  
sidled up to her and asked:

"Aren't you going to marry that  
handsome man who calls for you nearly  
every day?"

"Yes, dear," she replied, "but with  
us nothing will ever go wrong. He  
says so himself."

Deadly Poisons in Tobacco.

Chemists say Turkish tobacco con-  
tains prussic acid, and Cuban tobacco  
has another alkaloid called colloidine,  
one-twentieth of a drop of which will  
kill a frog, giving the creature all the  
symptoms of paralysis. Experiments  
have proven that three drops of the  
liquor that accumulates in the bowl of

the pipe will kill a rabbit in nine  
minutes. A drop of pure nicotine  
inserted near the conjunctiva of any  
small animal will kill it almost in-  
stantly; eight drops will kill a horse,  
giving him frightful convulsions. If  
one drop of the stuff would give a  
man convulsions one day it would  
take two the next, four on the third,  
etc., which shows how readily the  
system adapts itself to poison.—*The St.  
Louis Republic.*

## RECEPTION.

The first annual reception will be given  
by New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society on Sat-  
urday evening, April 28th, 1894, at C. ester  
Row, No. 171-175 Halsey Street, near Market  
Street, one block west of Broad Street,  
Newark, N. J. All a cordial welcome.

Genis and Ladies, 25 cents.

Ladies Refreshments.

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William Hutton, Chairman, Arthur L.  
Thomas, Charles Lawrence, Jr., Charles Mc  
Manus, Henry Samuels.

LADIES COMMITTEE.

Mrs. W. Hutton, Mrs. Partington, Miss  
Lizzie Crane, Misses Helen and Minnie  
Housell, Miss Maggie Finn, Miss Nevada  
Hutton and Miss Carrie Harsh.

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Sent to any address on receipt of  
Fifteen Cents.

Address:  
THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M,  
New York City.

## LECTURE COURSE UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Society.

AT  
ADELPHI HALL,  
(Cor. Myrtle Ave. and Adelphi St.)

Saturday Evening, April 21.

MR. WILLIAM G. JONES.

SUBJECT:

"THE IRON MASTER," AS  
PLAYED BY HENRY  
IRVING.

Doors open at 7:30 P.M. Lecture begins  
at 8:15 P.M.

Admission, - - 15 Cents.

May 19—Mr. Thos. F. Fox,  
July 28—Tenth Annual Picnic.

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